To conquer the kingdome,
Then to speake so much more French.
Kate. A your Maiesty
Has false France enough, to deceiue
De best Lady in France.
Harry. No faith Kate not I.
But Kate prethee tell me in plaine tearmes,
Dost thou loue me?
Kate. I cannot tell.
Harry. No: Can of any your Neighbours tel,
Ile aske them.
Come *Kate*, I know you loue me.
And soone when you are in your Closset,
Youle question this Lady of me:
But I pray thee sweet Kate, vse me mercifully,
Because I loue thee cruelly.
That I shall dye Kate, is sure:
But for thy loue by the Lord neuer.
What wench.
A straight backe will grow crooked,
A round eye will grow hollow,
A great legge will waxe small,
A curld pate proue bald:
But a good heart Kate is the Sun and the Moon,
And rather the Sun and not the Moone:
And therefore Kate take me,
Take a souldier, take a souldier,
Take a king:
Therefore tell me Kate, wilt thou haue mee?
Kate. Dat is as please de king my Father.
Harry. Nay it will please him,
Nay it shall please him Kate,
And vpon that condition Kate ile kisse thee.
Ka. O mon du ie ne voudroy faire quelk chosse
Pour toute le monde,
Ce ne poynt votree fachion en fauor,

Harry. What sayes she Lady?
Lady. Dat it is not de fasion in France
For de maides, befor da be married to
May foy ie oblye, what is to bassie?
Har. To kisse, to kisse.
O that tis not the fashion in France
For the maids to kisse before they are married.
Lady. O wye see votree grace.
Har. Well, weel breake that custome.
Therefore Kate patience perforce and yeelde.
Before God Kate you haue witchcraft
In your kisses:
And may perswade with me more
Then all the French Councell.
Your father is returned.

Enter the Kings of France, and the Lordes.

How now my Lords?
Fran. Brother of England,
We haue ordered the Articles,
And haue agreed to all that we in sedule had.
Exe. Onely he hath not subscribed this,
Where your Maiesty demands,
That the King of France hauing any occasion
To write for matter of grant,
Shall name your Highnesse in this forme:
And with this addition in French,
Nostre tresher filz, Henry Roy d' Angleterre,
E heare de France. And thus in Latine:
Preclarissimus filius noster Henricus Rex Angliæ
Et heres Franciæ.
Fran. Nor this haue we so nicely stood vpo
But you faire brother may intreat the same.